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GEORGE DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

{ CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE. }

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1855. WHOLE NO. 1784.

Original Poetry.

LITTLE ADA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WINIFRED WOODFERN.

Like a snow-drop pure and fair,
Like a rose-embraced bud,
Ada, with its sparkly eye,
Lies upon her mother's breast!

Child of love, and hope, and prayer,
Holiest emprint from above!
We have all grown old with care,
Tell us what the message is!

That extra one thy baby claim.

Oh such heart and wrinkled head
Lay thy aged white hands so lightly—
Tell us what the angels said,
And still say, as round thy bed
They caress their worshipping nativity!

By thy prayerful pattering feet
Through the breezy glen and wildwood,
Gathering thy golden lock
With the fondest word or spread,
We can guess their every look.

Child of beauty! child of grace!
Thou hast left the heavenly land above,
Leaving but a lovely trace
Of the God and angel mould
Whence to find thee's drawing cause!

For in thee, and such as thee,
Is the world all dressed in grace—
"Suffer them to come to Me"!
Saw those blessed words ever rest on
All the golden crowns of Heaven.

Original Novelet.

THE ONEIDA SISTERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1855, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

CHAPTER V.

THE SANCTUARY.

"They were alone once more; for them to be
Thus, was another bliss: they were never
More than themselves, and beings of the hour
Can from no future rest—from the vexed
Remembrance of the past. They were the lone
And lovers, and had wrapped themselves
Around each other, and the world was gone!
Alas! there is no distance like the heart!"

—Byron.

"Oh! that the desert were my dwelling-place,
With one fair spirit for my minister,
That I might all forget the human race,
And, hating no one, love but only her!"

—Ibid.

More than two months had gone by since the night of Donald's departure from Oneida. There were rumors of preparations being made among the Rulers, and the Governor of Canada, for a general council, and meeting-talk against the frontier forts and settlements, all was peace and tranquility around the Fort Stanwix—Long Wood Creek, and the Mohawk Valley. Even the affairs of the most important movements of the preceding year, to sound new broke the forest echoes, that had so long been silent, save to the voice of thunder or ordnance, and the screaming of the eagle. Nothing was heard of the general shout and rifle-shot of peaceful hunters, of the morning and evening gun of the Fort. All was peace.

The three accomplices in the elopement of Oneida were scarcely surprised, and calmly met by Dr. Vandervil, who did his best by hardening words and looks to conceal the joy he felt even from them the utmost secrecy and inviolable.

Oneida had long had a fancy to see his wild little wife dressed in the costume of the Eagle, and to present her to the world in all her beauty; her officers and men wearied of the monotony and sameness of life, and were all in a great ready to welcome a second army of beggars, De Vandervil was the only one among the number who was not thoroughly pleased, philosophic spirit of patience and calmness, and he was the only one who remained at his post. He was a good deal of trouble and anxiety, boasting, or talking of his love for the bread, green country on the direction of Rome, from the Fort, and finally, for his very forlornness and peculiarities, he was beloved.

These strange and rash proceedings of the lieutenant-colonel caused surprise, and called forth numerous comments from his friends, or foes; but the reserve and dignity of his bearing prevented any one from the utmost familiarity and freedom, and finally no one presumed to question his motives, or to censure, or to canvass, and his secret—for it was suspected that he had one—was certainly well kept. Many were the conjectures and loudly laugh among themselves at the wonderful secrecy which attended his departure, when, after days ostensibly spent with his bosting place, or with the Governor, he returned, apparently, and pleasant as ever, to the Fort. Richard Jones—for that was the name by which the gentleman was known among the officers and soldiers of Sergeant of Virginia—I know, to the ranging of the Fort, and the whole of it, nothing will be on record.

CONSERVATISM.—The Cincinnati Gazette, having occasion to allude to the two rich young gentlemen who have married a lady, says: They are of a class of young men who are not to be found in any other country than this, and we hope they may long continue to be found in this. They are the wealthy, conservative, and well-educated young men, who, while they are not to be found in any other country than this, and we hope they may long continue to be found in this. They are the wealthy, conservative, and well-educated young men, who, while they are not to be found in any other country than this, and we hope they may long continue to be found in this.

REMARKS.—The Liverpool Mercury makes the following remarks on his neighbor's ownership of the Great Eastern: "Mr. Scott Russell has no doubt a right to do what he will with his own property, but he ought to have informed us that he was the owner of the Great Eastern—that we are! Why, sir, we do you think? We are the owners—that we are! I got in the old carriage yesterday, and I drove the Jumbo! I and then old master is in the house! I took young master in to see the Emperor, and the horse, I took a turn at

CHANGE OF FRAME.—Two boys for those to whom pleasure is but I, if called to do so, should be apt to give one to Hitch Inlet, can each of them and family, and their father, her capital included. It is not to be supposed that a boy of fourteen can be content in a grave to her taste the need of it in the world. Yours truly, well in their way, but to me Paris is the Paris of my nature is not French, or found friends to the get on with strangers attachments ties of home, and the tendrils of the heart are not easily transplanted. I shall not be ready to welcome a second army of beggars, De Vandervil

SATURDAY

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the Post are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For less than a year, one copy is sent three years. We continue the delivering just before the expiration of the time paid for, unless we are notified to the contrary in one Post Office:

1 Copy, one year, - - - - $5.00 Per Annum.
5 " (and one gratis to the getter up of the Club), - - - - 20,00 "
10 " (and one to the getter up of the Club), - - - - 35,00 "
20 " (and one gratis to the getter up of the Club), - - - - 70,00 "

Those sending Clubs must remit twenty-five cents in addition to the subscription price, as we have to prepay the United States postage.

Anybody can Club—any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add to it at any time at the same rate, provided the letter will allow their subscriptions to end at Christmas time—if the case be not, they will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions to our Club end at the same time, that they may combine.

The Weekly Ledger should always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs, should number them as they close and in the same manner, when they can do so conveniently.

The papers to Clubs are invariably sent to the address designated by the person who first gave the order.

If Dissatisfied.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, out of the State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, to which they live. All letters must be post paid.

Subscribers visiting their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed from, as well as the Post-Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust that each of our old friends the Post Masters, as do Real Estate Agents, will take advantage of our liberal offer themselves, and induce our Postmasters in other localities and respectable persons who will be willing to raise clubs, &c.

PROSPECTUS.

We may state, for the benefit of strangers who chance to see this number of the Post, that it is now in its SEVEN-AND-TWENTIETH year, and has between 30,000 and 40,000 subscribers.

The contributors to the Post are among the best writers in the Union. We are now publishing

The Orphan Rovers, by Grace Greenwood; which we design following by

Violet, a Spirit of Love's Mystery, by Mrs. Southworth, author of "The Lost Heiress."

"The Deserted Wife," &c., &c., &c.

In addition, of course, to the above, we shall endeavor to keep up our usual variety of Literature, Original Editorial and Letters. Fifteen or Love is our own and foreign locals, Choice Selections from all sources, Agricultural Answers, Useful News Summaries Abroad and at Home, Prices Current and Stock Markets, Bank Note List, Insurance, &c., &c. Our object being to give a Complete Record, as far as we are able, of all the doings of the times World. For terms, &c., see head of column.

SEBASTOPOL IS FALLEN.

We confess that it is with no small degree of pleasure that we insert this item of news from the old world, proclaiming the fall of the chief portion of the much vaunted Russian fortress of Sebastopol. Our readers know that the Post does not belong to that large and influential class of the American press, which having given all their moral influence to the proclamation of a day by the Western Powers against the great despot of the North, now see the Allies hotly engaged in the strife, that they themselves encouraged to engage in, with reluctance. From the first, our current sympathies have been with the Allies. If, in the conduct of the war and of the alarmed and constitutional, steps have been taken which we could well disapprove, we have ever remembered the difficulties of the position occupied by France and England. If the war has not been a war for the general freedom of Europe, it should be remembered that it was not undertaken with any such general purpose—but simply for the protection of Turkey—for the curbing of the Czar, and for the vindication of justice—and the preservation of liberty only so far as they were involved in those immediate objects of the contest.

And now Sebastopol, the so-thought unconquerable, has fallen before the military skill and native energy of Western Europe. In the contest between the children of despotic Russia, and of comparatively free France, England and Sardinia, the rights of men have been proved to be, again and again, the strength of men. Again the lesson is taught, that just in proportion as a nation is free, is that nation strong—secure in peace, unconquerable in war. Ah, a model day would it be, if the news had come that the glorious Abolition Allies, our continental and southern Europe like a huge thunderbolt, were triumphant—that the Western armies were fleeing homeward—and that all the light and glory and freedom of European Civilization was in danger of being overwhelmed by the ignominy of a political and religious Despot. That Austria and compeers literally free institutions are not triumphant, is reason enough that all true and wise Republicans should agitate at the fall of Sebastopol.

We say the fall of Sebastopol—because we do not conceive that the continued possession of the fortifications or the hold of the bay by the retreating Russians is a matter of permanent importance. By sinking and hold there for any considerable period, it seems probable that they could invade the safety of their naval army. An effective attack on the last would seem a difficult operation enough for them to extend, for Allied forces, fortified on each transport to intercept their march, and with a superiority of position for removing upon their rear. The result of a pitched battle would appear difficult for them to avoid, could hardly be doubtful. The next advices, however, will probably enable us to see how matters stand in a much clearer light.

Notwithstanding the conflagration and explosions at Sebastopol destroyed much which would have been of service to the Allies, yet the loss to it is a loss to the Russian thoroughfares. The fleet in the harbor, consisting and about a year ago of 180 ships, carrying 2,500 guns. This large naval force has been either burnt or sunk—none having fled on a single broadside against the vessels of the besiegers. While a very large proportion of the Russian fleet destroyed was an antiquated and defective, most have fallen into the hands of the conquerors—with much very greatly raising to extent considerable contingencies could hardly be spared.

One singular result of this memorable siege, in the demonstration of the superiority, in most respects, of the steam vessels of war, and the highly artificial system of modern fortification. If our recently appointed and deficient "steam-navy-department" system could be so much the elevating of the country's interest, as the accepting even of the constitution, after a touch is effected in the navy. By a system of steam navy, a great army but of guns can be brought to bear on the besiegers as they advance, and on the point which their guns are concentrated—the fleet can be as easily fed in daily succession as the troops can be. And in gaining this end, the possibility of attacking the assailing fire is almost entirely abandoned. Now in a single line of earthworks, cannon, if they can be had, can be arranged against them. And where lines of cannon can be placed one above another on the embankment side of a hill, there seems no reason why the besieged should not silence the enemy as readily as the enemy silences them. If, however, a practicable breach should be made, we suppose that the assailants, when within a short distance of the works, would be inside the range of the greater portion of the defenders' artillery, and safe—if only from the glut of ammunition—from fire of them. And then, hopeless of success, who would be in a disposition to engage fighting from above and under cover, against an enemy in the open?

We are Rotated that the Russians have been, and are multiplied the defenses within defenses of the Malakoff, that there was not room for a sufficient number of troops inside to withstand the assault, and that there was not room for a sufficient number of troops outside to withdraw—that the Russians were thus compelled to fight to the last man, or to surrender. It will be remembered that the Russians have been in the habit of sending out their troops to attack the Allies in the rear, when they were engaged in the assault of the works. If they had taken their course here, they would have found the Allies in a position to receive them. So our when these corps were opposed to three equal corps, that if two of his corps could be kept quiet, and out upon either of the Allies, he could overwhelm the other. Hence the necessity for their constant attacks in the rear, and against each other, and a disjointed fragment. To extricate themselves from the position in which they were placed, they must have fought their way out, in two opposite directions—and in extreme celerity and extraordinary of movement, more than in proportion to the number of his effective force, is the position in the art of war mainly consisted in resorting to simple rules and first principles. And we also that the revolution in the art of engineering recently introduced at Sebastopol, also consists in the same thing. The mass of iron gunboat is always the man who has the least field in the highest degree. We know that in proportion as gun completion, you can dispense with the number of men.

But, to return to our subject, we do not suppose that the loss either of Sebastopol or of Kinburn will overthrow Russia in the present. There is no rise in the English funds, as if the capture of Great Britain expected such a result. Russia desolation will be stubbornness with every defeat, the consolidation against her will be by every reverse. Her people are brave, and the Russian Bible regards the Czar as the Father of Russia, and God. They will not behold her, her commerce destroyed, her harbor insidiary ruined, many of her ports blockaded, and her fleet in the Baltic reduced to only a second-rate power in Europe. It is not impossible to invade her interior, and conquer her people. Such a thing is not to be thought of. But it is

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1855.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FALL OF SEBASTOPOL.

THE MALAKOFF TAKEN—GREAT LOSSES—RETREAT AND RETREAT OF RUSSIANS—NO MORE SIEGE, &c., &c.

By the Asiatic we have Liverpool advices to the 21st inst.

The tremendously bringing most important news of the fall of Sebastopol, after a long and anxiously expected, and the fleet, after a bombardment of three days and six months' duration, (our being a trifle more than the latter,) and the retreat of the Russians from the South to the Northern side of the harbor, over a bridge of boats, and the destruction of the fortifications, magazines, &c., &c., by the explosion of about 20,000, and the Russian army then had retreated to the Northern side of the harbor, and after blowing up the defences, leaving the Southern side in the possession of the allies, and the siege was virtually at an end.

The following is a list of the names of the French and English fleet very materially differ in some respects from the statement in the Times, but probably the latter is correct:

Another account says—The total loss of the allies in the assault is 6 to 8 thousand. Four to 10,000 French and 2,000 English are killed. Generals Lavarde, Le Breton, Neil and De Mauduit are killed. Generals Pelissier, Bosquet, Codrington, Simpson, Brunet, Autemarre and others wounded.

The Times, Thursday morning, Sept. 13—The Paris correspondence says it is reported that 20,000 troops are marched at Sebastopol for the fort, will enable the Russians to cut a free day's way with the harbor of Odessa, and Foreign Vessels. They do not complete the re-fortress of Sebastopol, but will make a new one within two weeks. It considers Prince Gortschakoff's report as a mere attempt to gain time.

A despatch from Vienna says Baron Kubeck, President of the Council, is dead.

The Allies have captured an immense amount of munitions of war.

A Constantinople account says Pelissier has telegraphed for instructions in case Gortschakoff should offer to capitulate. Will the Allies grant him terms? It is believed that the Russian army will retire to Perekop, and that the Crimea will be evacuated, with the fortified places in the Crimea, including Odessa and Nicolaieff. The Russians are now taking away previous to the siege.

A despatch from Bucharest, dated the 15th, says the blockading ships are reported to be ordered home immediately.

It is reported in the Cadiz to-day, that the Allies found 1,200 guns in Sebastopol, and also the Russian fleet was destroyed by sinking and firing. Of the Black Sea fleet, the French steamer was the Russian steamer, and the fourth side of the harbor was left entire.

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The following telegraphic despatch, received by Lord John Russell, from Gen. Simpson, is reported in the English morning journals of the 19th instant:

"The enemy, during the night and yesterday, have continued to destroy their docks, exploding their magazines and setting fire to the whole of the town. A fire was also observed before during the night, with the exception of the Southern Forts, which are still standing in the harbor. The bridge communicating with the north side of the harbor is destroyed, and it is said that the casualties in the attempt on the Redan on the 8th inst. did not exceed 1,000, and not one officer killed."

In a despatch of the Monitor the following telegraphic despatch, received by the French Government, from Gen. Canrobert, appears: Kutaleben, the south part of Sebastopol is entirely destroyed. The enemy, during my last solid occupation of the Malakoff, destroyed the docks, the arsenal, and the fortifications, exploding their magazines and setting fire to the whole of the town. All the vessels of war are burning in the harbor. The bridge communicating with the north side of the harbor is destroyed, and it is said that the casualties in the attempt on the Redan on the 8th inst. did not exceed 1,000, and not one officer killed."

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The assault on the Malakoff was at noon of the 8 inst. The redoubt of the Little Redan, Careening Bay were carried by storm by the French and Admirable supported by the fire from the abrupts of Vieu l'Empereur. The Redan of Careening Bay was carried by the French, the heavy fire of artillery which was poured upon and from it could not be withstood. It was the French engine bearing on the Malakoff. The Redan, which was carried by the English, but did not succeed. The French troops were repulsed.

The issue of the battle appears to have been in favor of the British, who were attacked in force by the Russians. The British army stood firm, and the Russians were driven back after a fierce struggle. The assault on the Malakoff, which, after many repulses, was carried by the French, decided the fate of the day. A third attack was made by the Russians, but it was repulsed and completely failed, for although they succeeded in gaining temporary possession of some of the rifle pits on the work, they were speedily driven back with great slaughter, and many prisoners of war were wounded. The fourth portion of the assault made by the Russians was against the Balize, against the central battery, but also failed.

The other events of the siege are embraced in the following despatch:

THE CRIMEA, Sept. 8.—The Allied forces attacked the Malakoff and Redan forts at 12 o'clock. The assault on the Malakoff was made by the French, and on the Redan by the English.

The following despatch is from Prince Gortschakoff to Count Nesselrode, dated the 9th:

"The garrison of Sebastopol, after sustaining an unequal contest for eleven months, but did not drive the enemy from the Malakoff Tower. Numerous forces, who continued to arrive in the evening, are now crossing over to the northern part of the town. The enemy's fire has ceased in the southern part but blood-stained ruins. On the side of the bastions the assaults of the northern side was accomplished with the loss of 100 men. The bridge of boats has been previously wounded on the south side."

The Monitor's Paris correspondence, Friday, Sept. 7 1855.—The assault upon the Malakoff and the Great Redan and Central Bastion. A gale from the North-west, which rendered the Allies' steamer boats, to be cantoned for, were obliged to enter Careening Bay, and the fleet to engage against the Quarantine Bastion and Fort Alexander, which, however, could not be done, and when in Sinkovka Bay, fired about the same number of rounds as the fleet, and the explosions and vast conflagrations, made no impression upon the Russian works or upon the spirit of the men. To day we ascertained that the Russian vessels had been sunk in the mouth of the harbor, and troops retreating to the north side. After the explosions mentioned in the post, authorized to cost Fort Catherine.

Captain Lyons, of the fleet, conducted to Gen. Sebastopol and its lines of defence. The fleet received a gale of wind, which lasted for twenty—the full extent of it can only be understood by those who witnessed it. The impossibility of works of defence, and the indomitable courage of the troops, will be, if anything, seen in the history of the war.

The Monitor says that the fall of Sebastopol in the hands of the Allies a large amount of material and munitions of war, the value of which it is not possible to state exactly. The Russians, in their flight, set fire to the docks, Kutaleben, and the town, and under their protection it is supposed that the Russians will be occupied with making out a return of the property abandoned and destroyed, and the casualties of our soldiers in very great.

The Monitor, Sept. 12, 1855.

The enemy has destroyed the remainder of the docks, and the most extensive arsenal.

The Allies are hastening preparations in case the enemy should attempt to retake the forts, or to settle with Liprandi.

The Times says that the English loss in the assault on the Redan was five to six hundred killed, and one thousand wounded.

The Monitor says that up to the morning of the 11th inst., the number of Russian dead buried in front of the embankment. The number of dead on the Malakoff is estimated at 2,000, and the total dead at 5,000.

The Times correspondent of the London Times writes that the Sea French transcala were, on the 8th, 1,000 men killed.

Pelissier has been created a Marshal of France, and Canrobert has been appointed to the command of the victory.

A grand Te Deum was celebrated at the church of Notre Dame, the Emperor attending.

Queen Victoria has sent an address of thanks to her army, and has conferred the dignity of Grenadier Marshal Pelissier on his brilliant victory.

THE BALTIC FLEET.—On the 20th ult. the Gripsholm sailing for Lubec, and the boats were despatched to replenish at a place about 30 miles south of Lubec, all precautionary disagreeable were made; but no boats were fully armed, and no attempt to possess the watering party, the Gripsholm's boats returned with their casks filled. Her men, however, were very long so employed, and after having taken a good survey, fired the cutter and boat, and then left. The boats were, doing any harm. This being perceived by the Russians, they sent a detachment of cavalry, who plundered the boats of the Russians

Selected Poetry.

THE CALL.

[illegible] Come, [illegible]
In the [illegible]
When the [illegible] comes the weary sleeper
Wakes to [illegible] and [illegible] will be?

Then to myself my self confesses,
I am not ready for the summons;
My lamp needs trimming, it burns dimly
And hardly casts a ray before me;
What if this midnight cry should come?

And if the Master smites the sleepers,
And wakes the [illegible] with his coming?
Shall [illegible] be everlasting peace.

Not here we all must suffer, working wisely
The path that Jesus trod, and [illegible] both pray
Which lives to [illegible] through the [illegible]
Forgive the sinners' weary spirit,
And [illegible] the [illegible]

The watchers say and [illegible] upon the gallery,
And [illegible] which has pleased [illegible]
And [illegible] and [illegible] in their [illegible]
Then [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Then [illegible] with us, however [illegible] [illegible]
With [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] all alone
Then will [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Our home [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Hear me [illegible] forever weeping
From out the [illegible] life [illegible] [illegible]
Pardon our [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
For his sake [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

With them find rest at [illegible] [illegible]
We [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Rest thou [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
To watch among the children of the [illegible]

Pardoned and steadfast in their [illegible]
Living by that high faith in thee to die,
Rejoicing [illegible] their darkness
So for them thou [illegible] or soon to [illegible]

Come then [illegible] thy Comforter,
The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Your wandering soul ! I know that there are waiting
Heart and hope, as all have sought before;
To direct the unpracticed bruised repenting—
Pardon the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

That come to heavy in thy human memories,
The way but narrow for three bruised pride;
They might by their [illegible] [illegible]
As the low footsteps of the Crucified.

Oh, that thy footsteps, one great hour only,
Of cold compassion the Christian's perfect life—
Would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Yet [illegible] and [illegible],
The Father, pitied's weak [illegible]
In the [illegible] of [illegible]
Cometh [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

In quiet obedience to the heavenly Pastor,
Thy weary soul can find its only peace;
Seeking as all from our former [illegible]
Looking to God alone for [illegible]

And He will come in His own time and power
To [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
With such strength, and such and such [illegible] love,
And the bright morning yet will [illegible]

AUTHORS AND SCHOLARS IN OLD AGE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Mr. Editor : I noticed recently in the Post, an article on works of genius written by young men, stating that none, or several of the greatest authors had written in the productive of Shakspeare, Byron, &c., wrote their greatest productions when quite young. Now, in this we may be ashamed to have a discouraging effect upon authors and men of genius, who have hampered and in practice any great work in the early part of their lives,—of whom there are a good many in all ages and countries, and have concluded to give some account of authors who have distinguished themselves when old, or in old age. And I will state here that I am indebted for much of my information to that rich repository of learning and wisdom—Arthur's Cyclopedia of Anecdotes of Literature and the Fine Arts." But I trust that this will be no objection with your readers. It is under the head of "Old Age and Literary Pursuits." Mr. Arthur prefaces his section of his book, by saying : "There is an expression for the enthusiasm of the intellect to be drawn from the perpetual progress of the mind towards perfection, without a possibility of ever attaining it. The ardent student may spread boyhood, become into manhood, forsaken down into the decay of age, and return to the dust from which it was formed. Yet he would raise a similar career in its onward progress, but not in its retrogression. Though the intellectually retained in its pristine vigor by the continual in years, he can not possibly in his mind does and necessarily retrograde in old age. The following incidents show this. They are submitted for the purpose of encouraging the devotion of literature, though it advanced life, still to inspire the fire of genius, and tell of their high vocation. And will not those who to early life have neglected mental improvement, find in many of these a stimulus to attempt it in old age, even in their maturity or old age ?"

Among those instances which are mentioned in that of Socrates, who is said to have learned to play on musical instruments in his old age.

Cato, at the advanced age of eighty, undertook Greek, and mastered it ; and Plutarch, almost as late in life, accomplished the same in reference to Latin.

Theophrastus was at the extreme age of ninety, when he began his admirable work on the Characters of Men—a work which would have done credit to the talents of almost any man in the prime and vigor of his days. The literary labors were only terminated by his death.

Peter Bonnard, one of the fathers of French poesy, applied himself to study late in life—at an age when the fires of poetry are generally supposed to be extinguished in the breast of its authors merely left. And notwithstanding his age, his style carries and vigor ; spirited, and enabled him to rival those poetic models which he admired.

Isocrates, one of the classic writers of modern Italy, was thirty five years of age when he commenced with success in polite literature ; and yet placed himself in the foremost rank of the authors of his country, and left an enduring reputation behind him. As an evidence of his popularity, the Valentine edition of his "Panegyrics," published in 1477, and that of Romburg sole for the enormous sum of two thousand two hundred and sixty pounds, or over ten thousand dollars !

The great Arnauld is said to have retained the vigor of his mind and the advantage of eighty-ten to the last day of his life. He made an excellent translation of Josephus when eighty years old ; and at the advanced age of eighty-two, when most writers have outlived their vigor, or are in the grave, he was still the great Arnauld.

Sir Henry Spelman, an eminent antiquary, neglected the cultivation of his youth, but atoned for it by cultivating them at fifty, and then produced great fruits. He made a great effort to get a reputation as a writer, and a most learned antiquary and author.

Lothair, the famous French Minister of State, in the reign of Louis XIV., when almost at sixty, returned to his Latin and Greek studies, at an age when most professional men have given them entirely up. It is said of him : "During his administration, France made a rapid progress in power, internal prosperity, and the cultivation of manufactures, the arts, and the sciences, and the arts. It has been justly remarked, that if Louis XIV. gained the name of The Great, it was chiefly owing to the able counsels for that glorious appellation."

Dr. Johnson applied himself to the study of the Greek language but a few years before his death. In his advanced life, he assumed himself by committing to memory eight hundred lines of Virgil in one morning—a feat for which the author of "Rasselas" was not to be born equal at any age, and which shows the powers of his own. At the age of seventy, Glover, when confined to his bed, undertook the task of paraphrase,—severe enough to render his operations—he committed the whole to paper in order to test the strength of his mental faculties.

The Marquis de Saint Aulaire began to court the Muses at the advanced age of seventy—when even the most prominent poets have long given up poetry—and he was crowned by them with their freshest flowers. The verses of this French academy, notwithstanding his age, are represented as being full of fire, delicacy, and sweetness.

The reputation of Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales" is well known, and they rank among the choicest English literature of that period. But they were the productions of his latest years. He began them in his fourth year, and finished them in his sixty-sixth.

But perhaps the most extraordinary case of literary productions is that of Catherine Macaulay, who, at the extraordinary age of one hundred and fifteen years, wrote the memoirs of his literary career, and resigned by Voltaire, who it, himself, one of the most remarkable instances of the progress of age in best studies. When sixty years of age he "gave their scope to his indefatigable pen ;" and wrote with all the vigor and fire of his earlier years.

Rosicrucius Golden, the most delightful of correspondents for ardent, did not begin his autobiography till the clock of his age had struck fifty-eight."

Lenclos of a higher class furnishes instances of beginning to learn languages late in life. He was forty when he began to learn the Latin and Greek, of which he became master.

Sir Christopher Wren was eighty-six years of age, when he retired from public life ; and during that time he spent five years in literary, astronomical and religious engagements.

The great Member possesses a striking and remarkable instance of the influence of intellectual pursuits in life, when he says that, "The era of literature may date in an agreeable age for writing ; your mind has not lost its vigor, and every leaves you in peace."

La Vigne affords a similar illustration, and a commendable one of a life of activity and labor in old age. He says in the opening of one of his treatises : "I should have told you the favors God has granted me in the nigh [illegible] of my years, should I only myself helpless, harden into manhood, forsaken down into the decay of age, and return to the dust from which it was formed. Yet would raise a similar career in its onward progress, but not in its retrogression. Though the intellectually retained in its pristine vigor by the continual in years, he can not possibly in his mind does and necessarily retrograde in old age. The following incidents show this. They are submitted for the purpose of encouraging the devotion of literature, though it advanced life, still to inspire the fire of genius, and tell of their high vocation. And will not those who to early life have neglected mental improvement, find in many of these a stimulus to attempt it in old age, even in their maturity or old age ?"

Among those instances which are mentioned is